CHILDREN'S PRIMARY TUNE BOOK

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TUNE BOOK

FOR THE

PRIMARY ASSOCIATIONS

OF THE

CHILDREN OF ZION.

By Eliza R. Snow.

PRINTED AT THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR OFFICE,
Salt Lake City, Utah,
1880.

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[EXPLANATORY.—The lines in small capitals designate the tunes and the hymns or songs to which they are set; those in small letters designate hymns that may be sung to the same tunes.
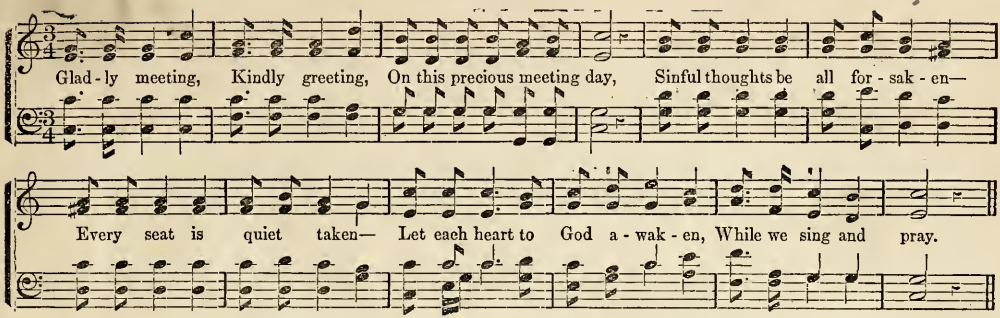
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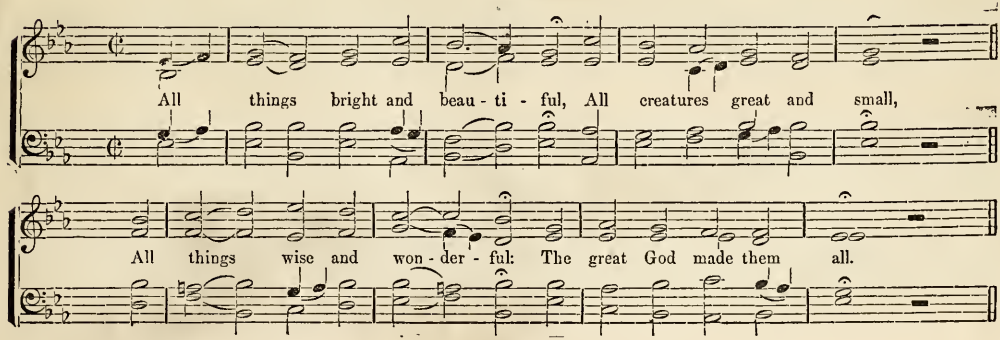
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GLADLY MEETING.

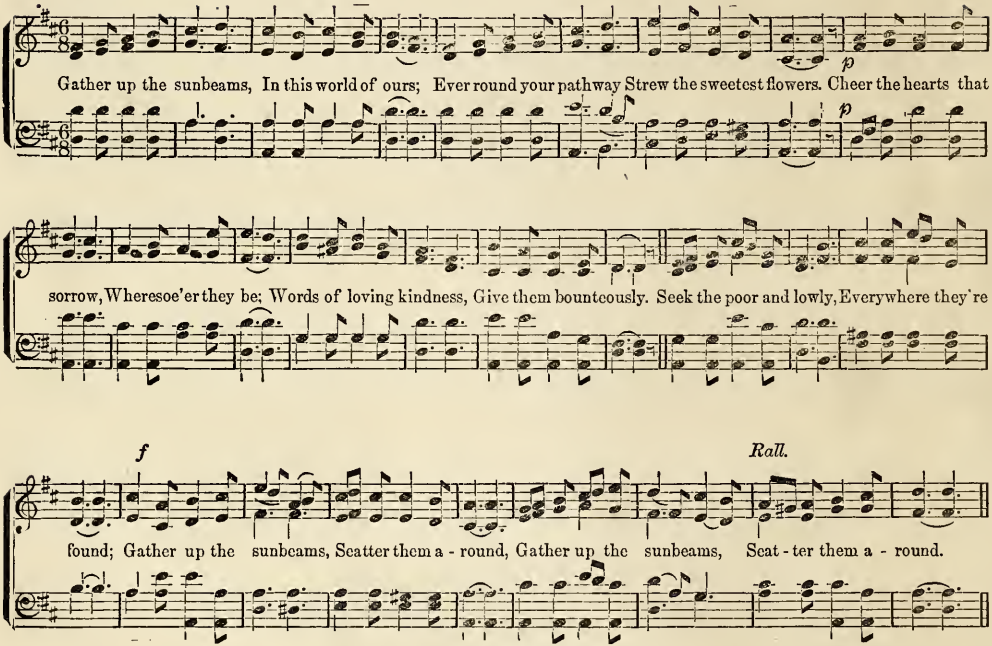


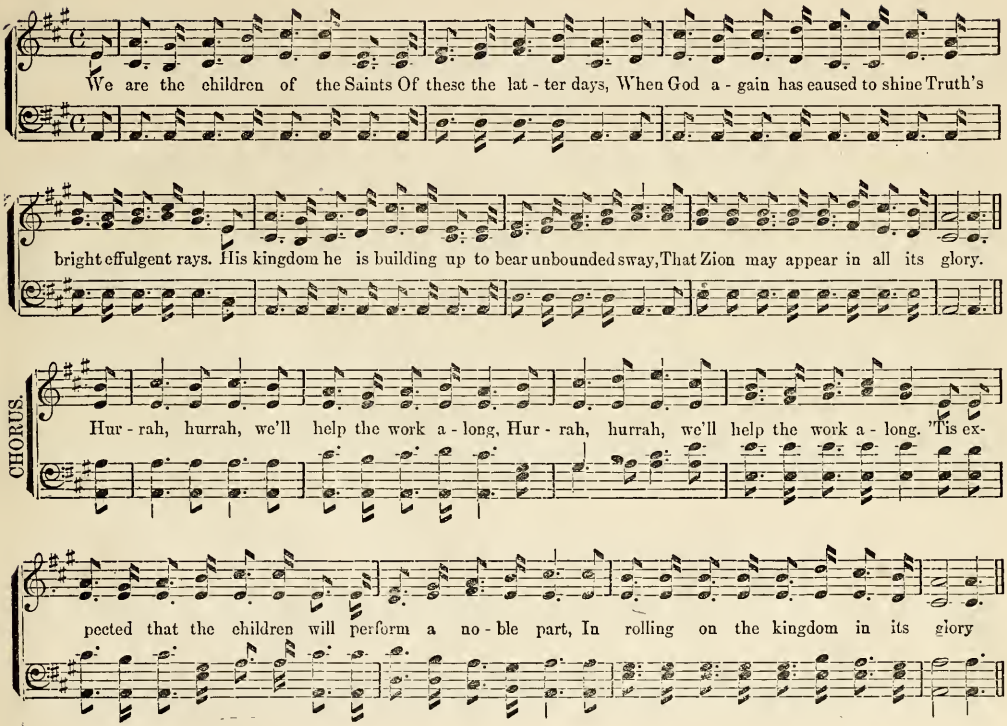
ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL.
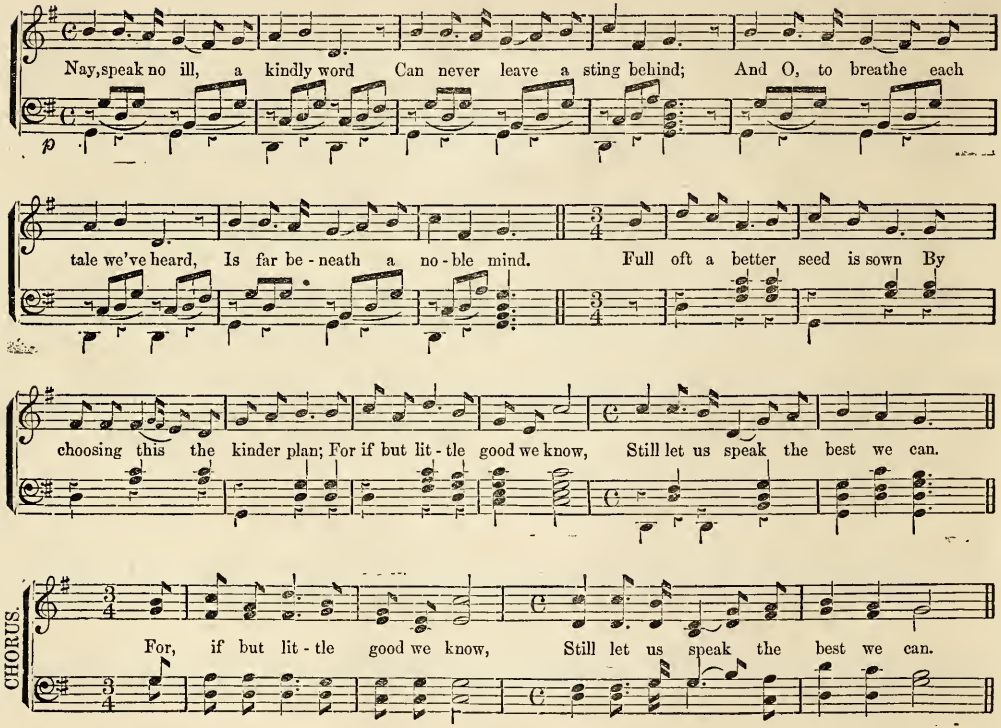


GATHER UP THE SUNBEAMS.

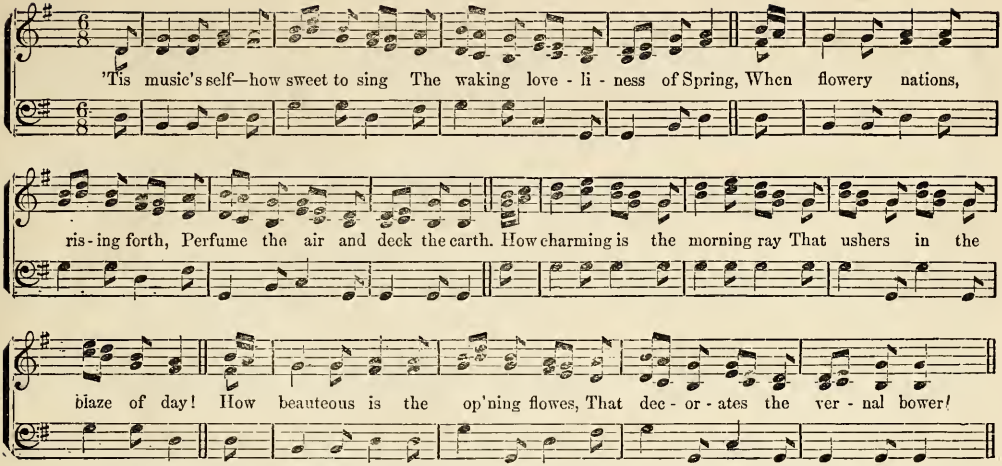
Music by G. Careless.



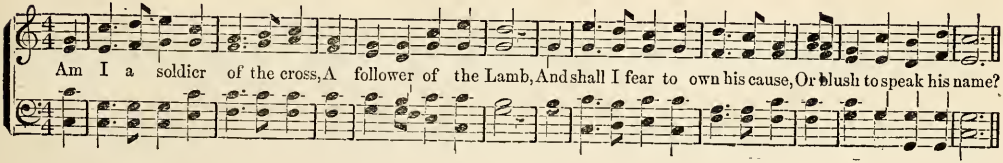

We are the children of the Saints Of these the lat - ter days, When God a - gain has caused to shine Truth's
bright effulgent rays. His kingdom he is building up to bear unbounded sway, That Zion may appear in all its glory.
CHORUS.
Hur - rah, hurrah, we'll help the work a - long, Hur - rah, hurrah, we'll help the work a - long. 'Tis ex-
pected that the children will perform a no - ble part, In rolling on the kingdom in its glory

NAY, SPEAK NO ILL.

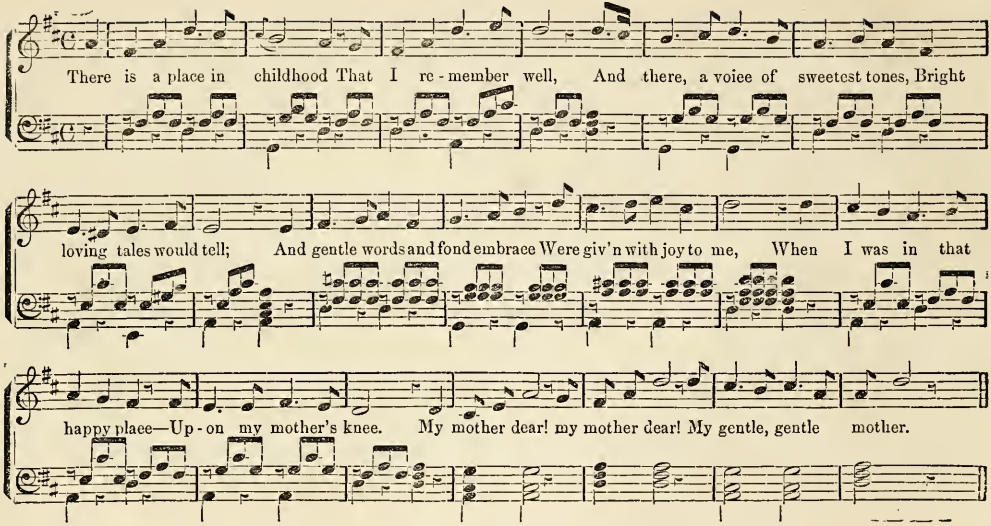




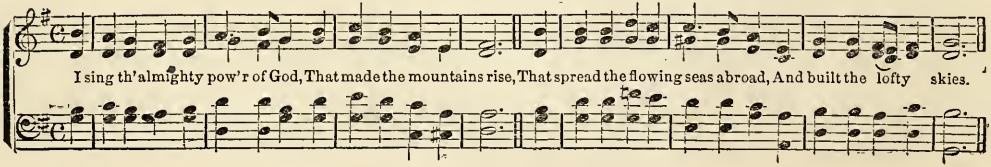
AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS?
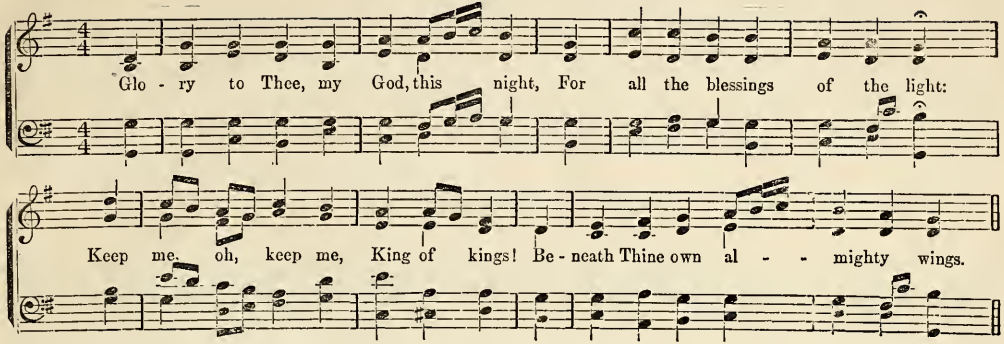


MY MOTHER DEAR.



I SING THE ALMIGHTY POWER OF GOD.

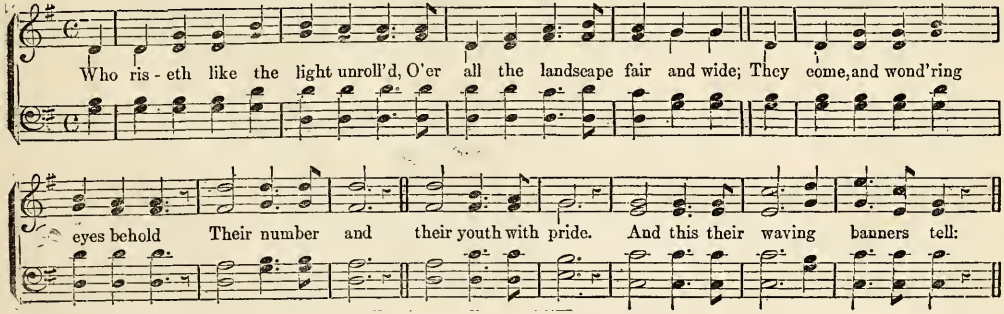


EVENING HYMN.

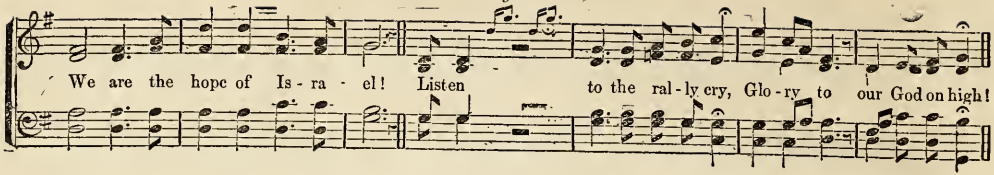


THE PRIMARY SONG.

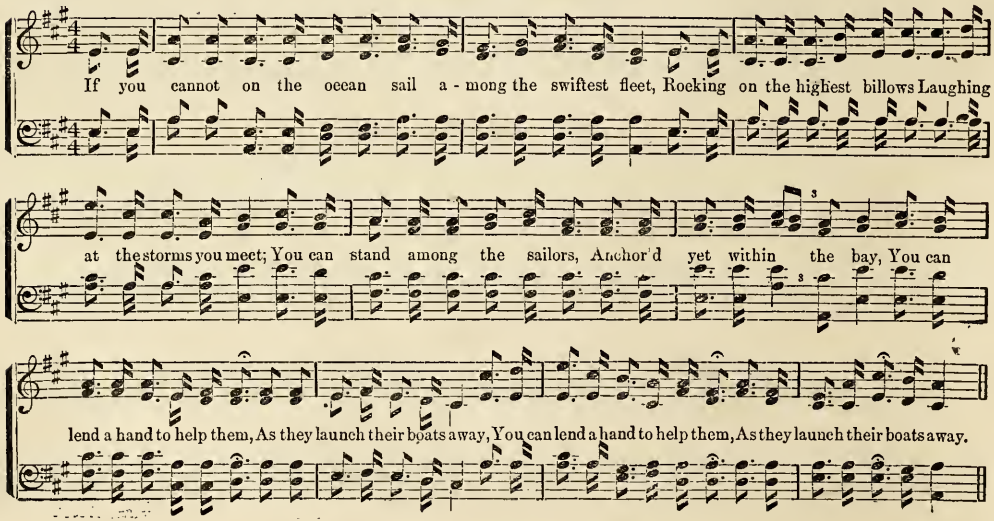
By Mrs. A. J. Crocheron.

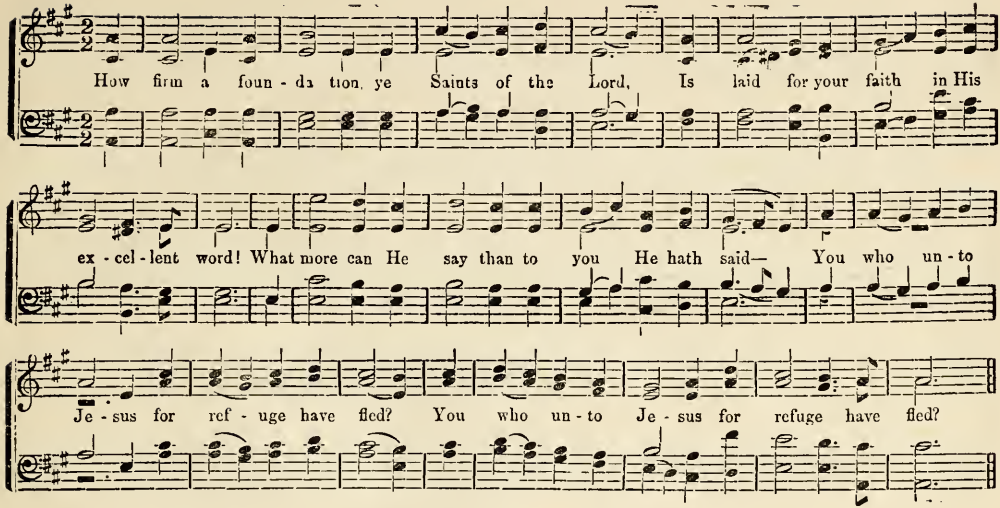


Bugle.

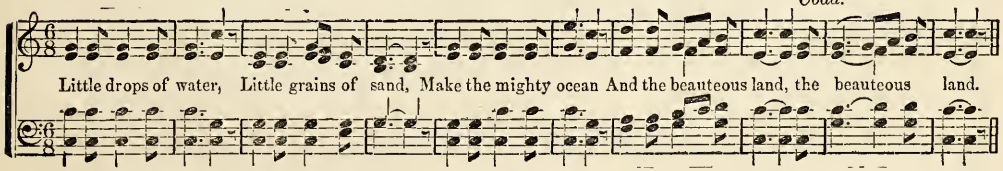


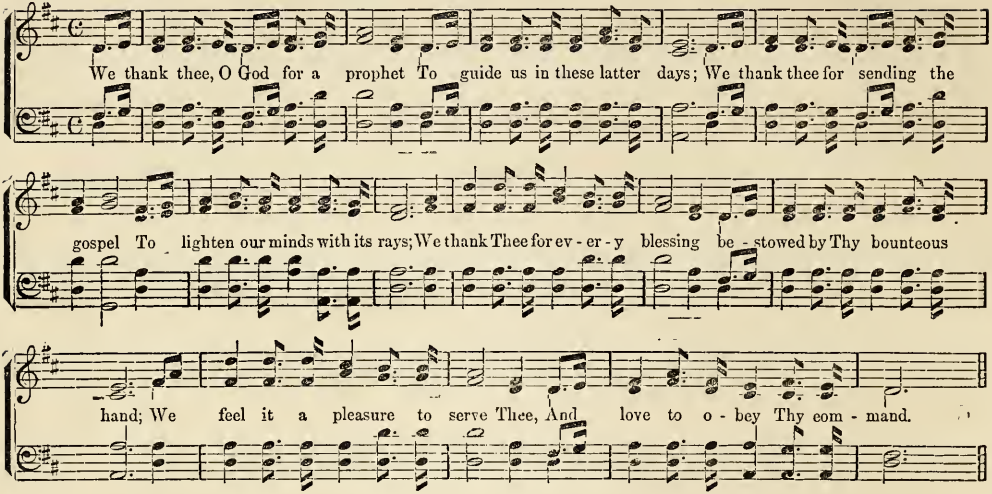
YOUR MISSION.
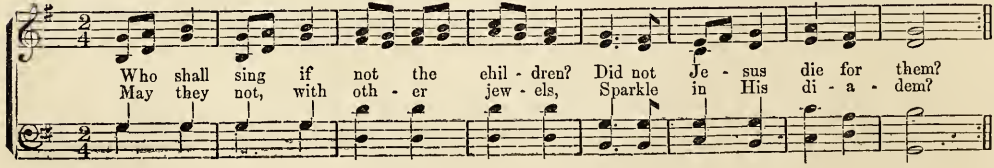




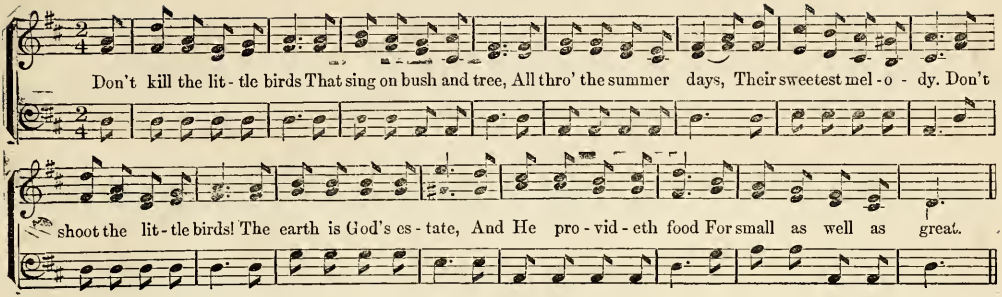
LITTLE THINGS.



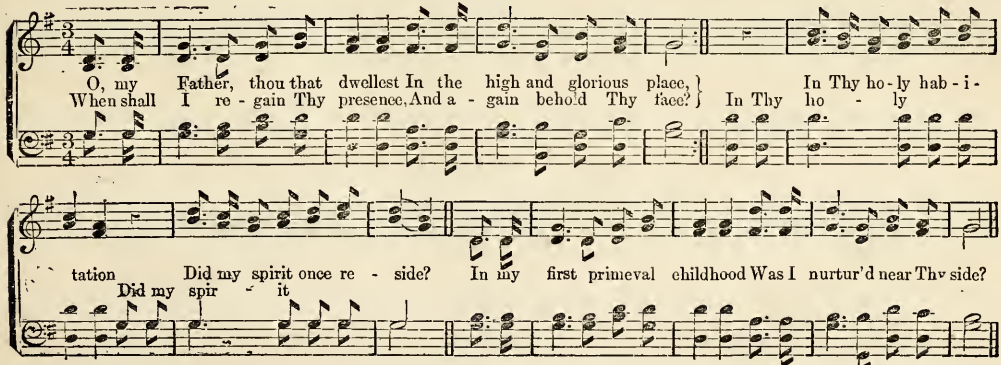


MORNING BELLS.

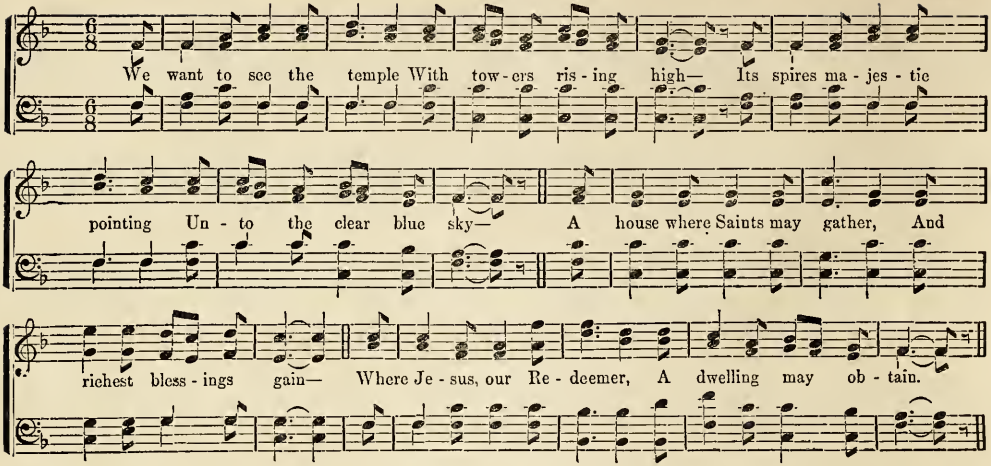



Don't kill the lit - tle birds That sing on bush and tree, All thro' the summer days, Their sweetest mel - o - dy. Don't
shoot the lit - tle birds! The earth is God's es - tate, And He pro - vid - eth food For small as well as great.
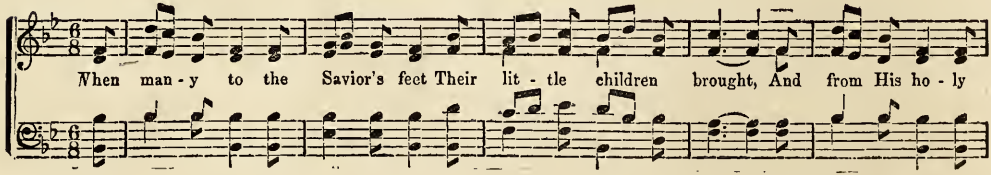
O, MY FATHER!

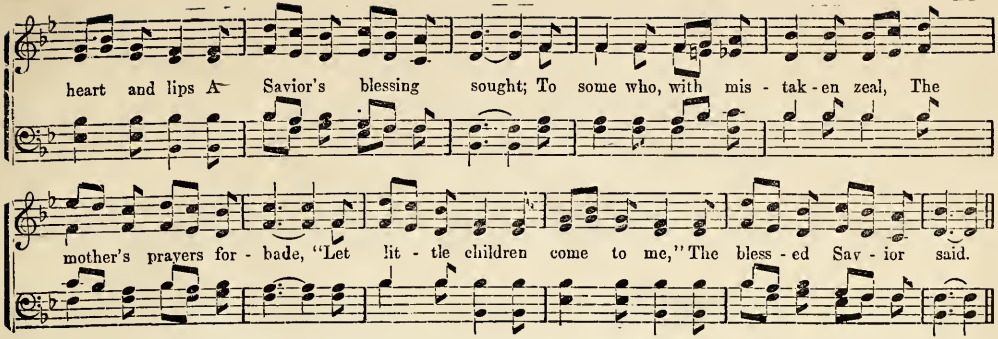

O, my Father, thou that dwellest In the high and glorious place,
When shall I re - gain Thy presence, And a - gain behold Thy face?
In Thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion
In Thy ho - ly
Did my spirit once re - side? In my first primeval childhood Was I nurtur'd near Thy side?
Did my spir - it

WE WANT TO SEE THE TEMPLE.
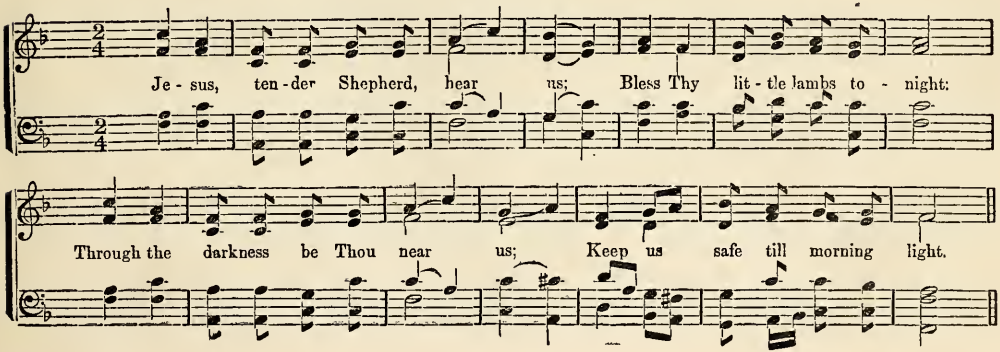


FORBID THEM NOT.
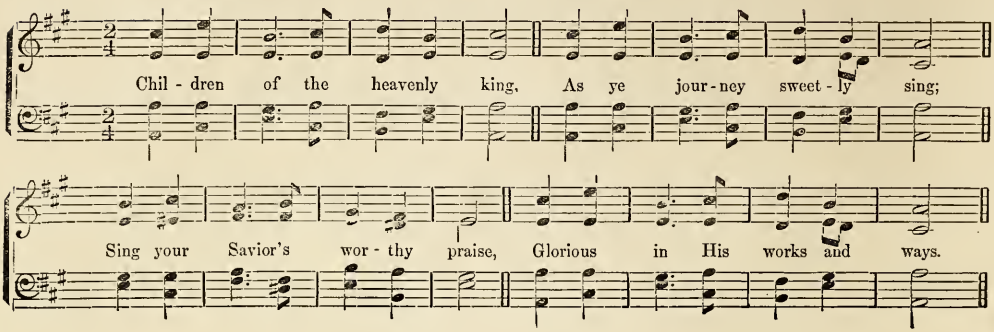




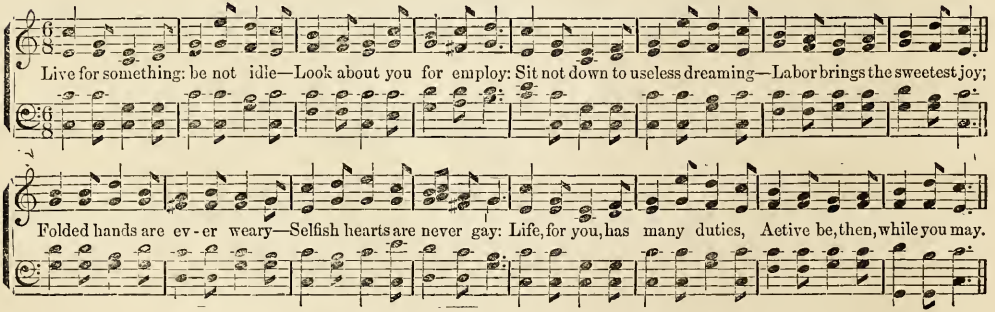
EVENING PRAYER.
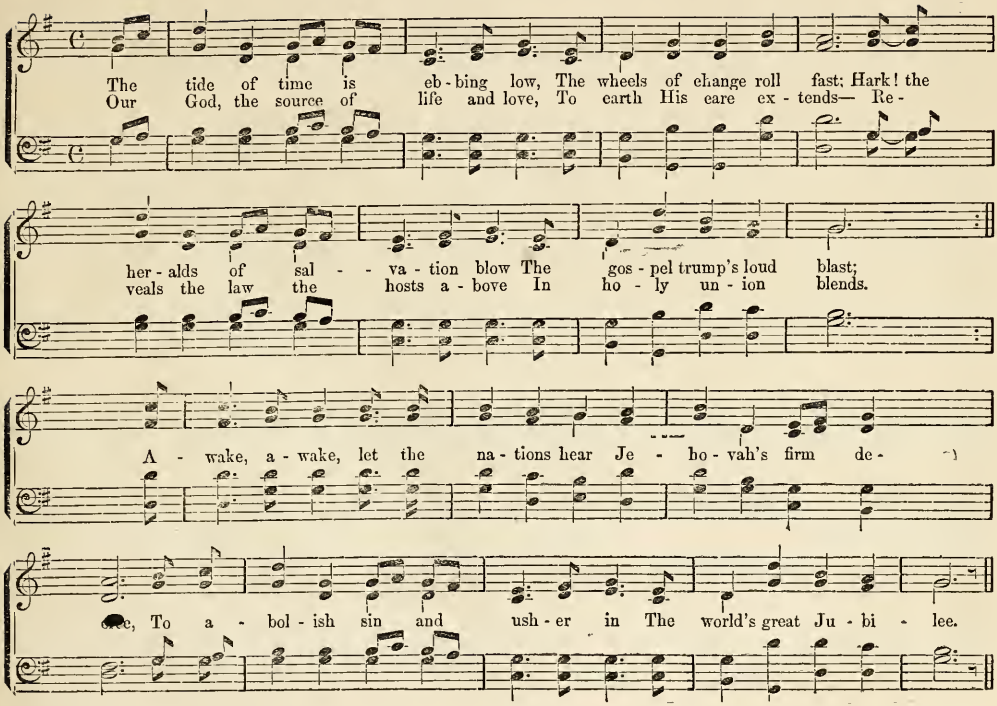


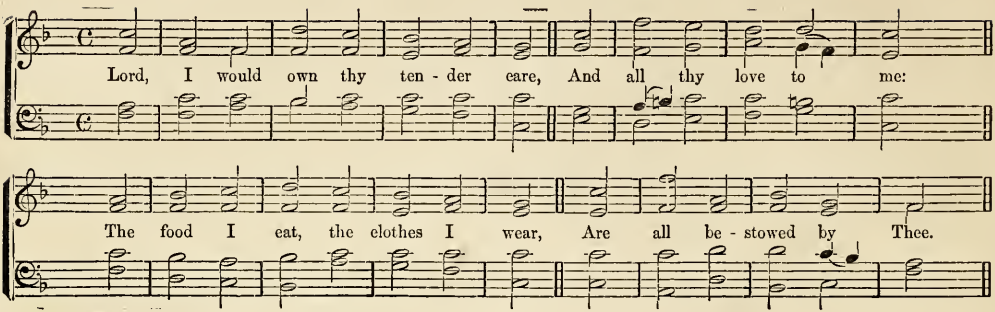
CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING.
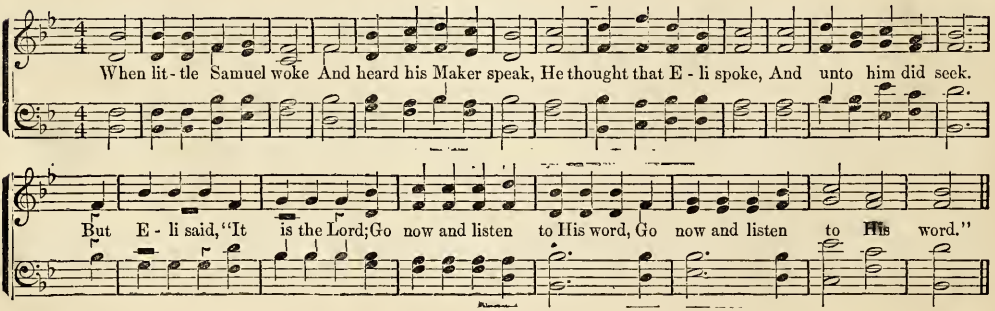


LIVE FOR SOMETHING.
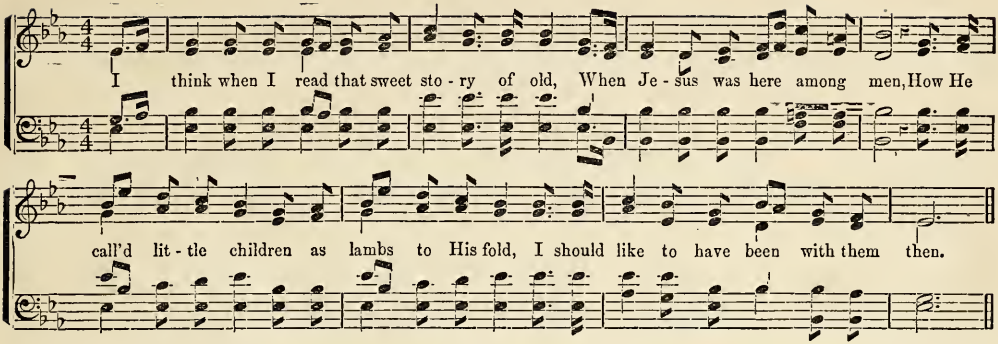



The tide of time is eb - bing low, The wheels of change roll fast; Hark! the
Our God, the source of life and love, To earth His care ex - tends— Re -
her - alds of sal - - va - tion blow The gos - pel trump's loud blast;
veals the law the hosts a - bove In ho - ly un - ion blends.
A - wake, a - wake, let the na - tions hear Je - ho - vah's firm de -
cree, To a - bol - ish sin and ush - er in The world's great Ju - bi - lee.
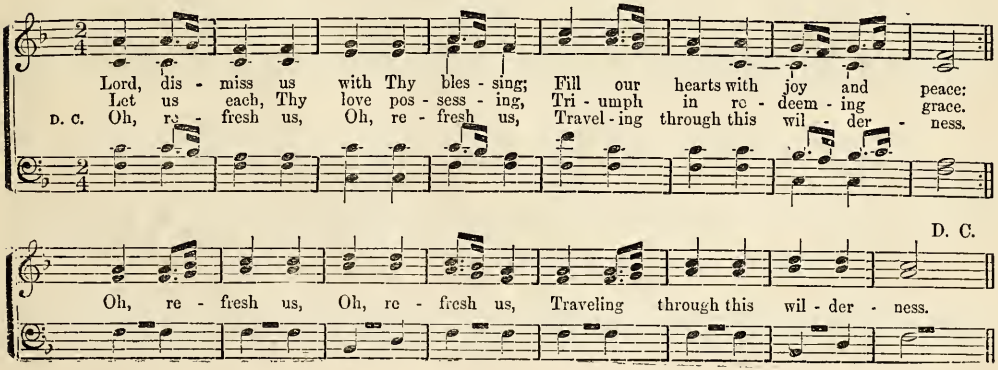


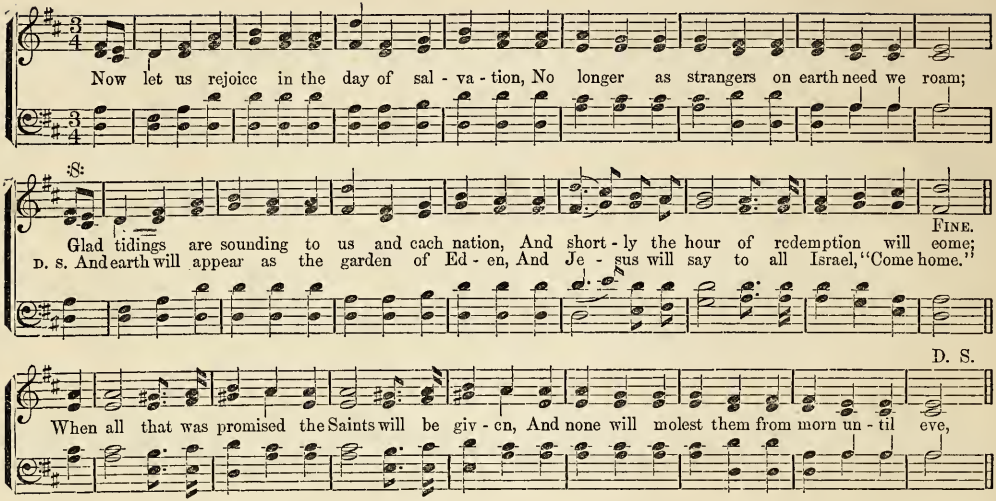
WHEN SAMUEL WOKE.



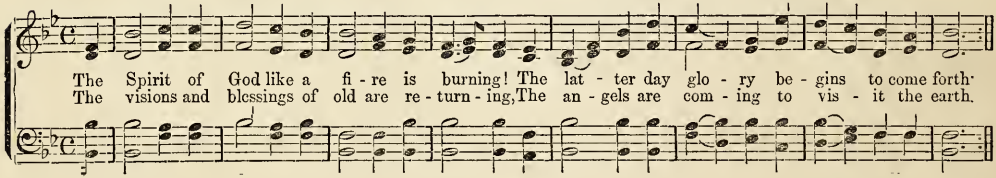


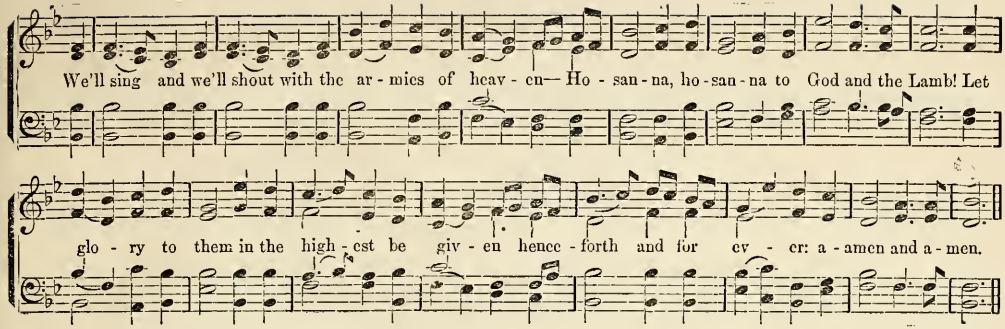
LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING.



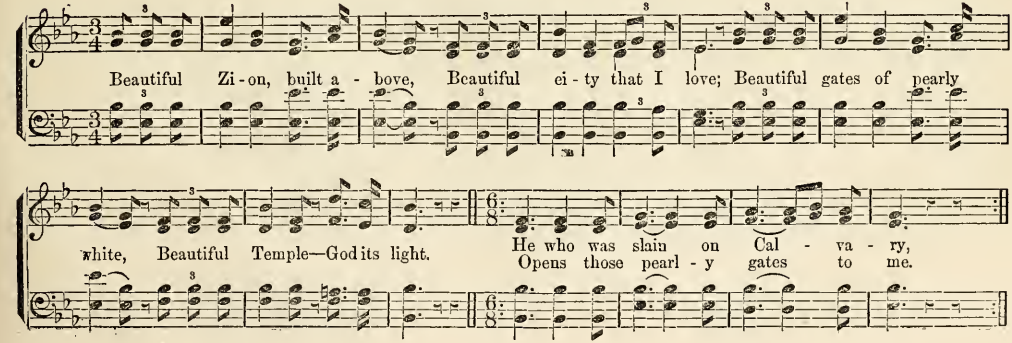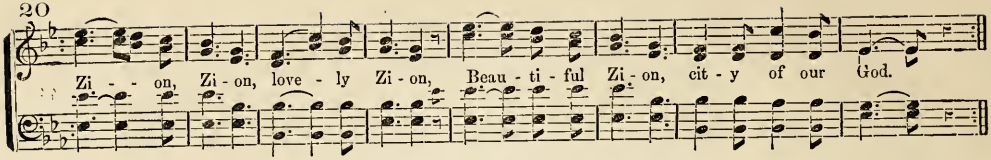


THE SPIRIT OF GOD LIKE A FIRE IS BURNING.
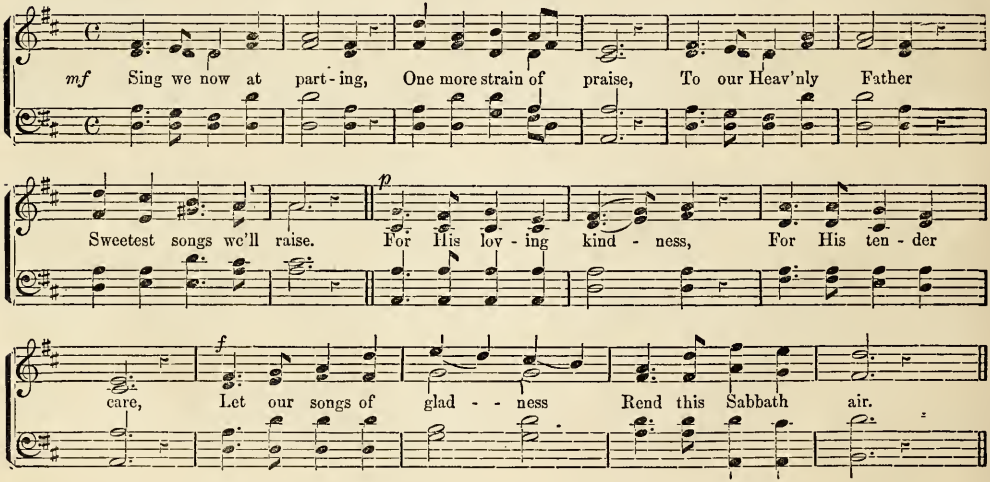




BEAUTIFUL ZION.





PARTING HYMN.

WORDS BY GEO. MANWARING. MUSIC BY E. BEESLEY.



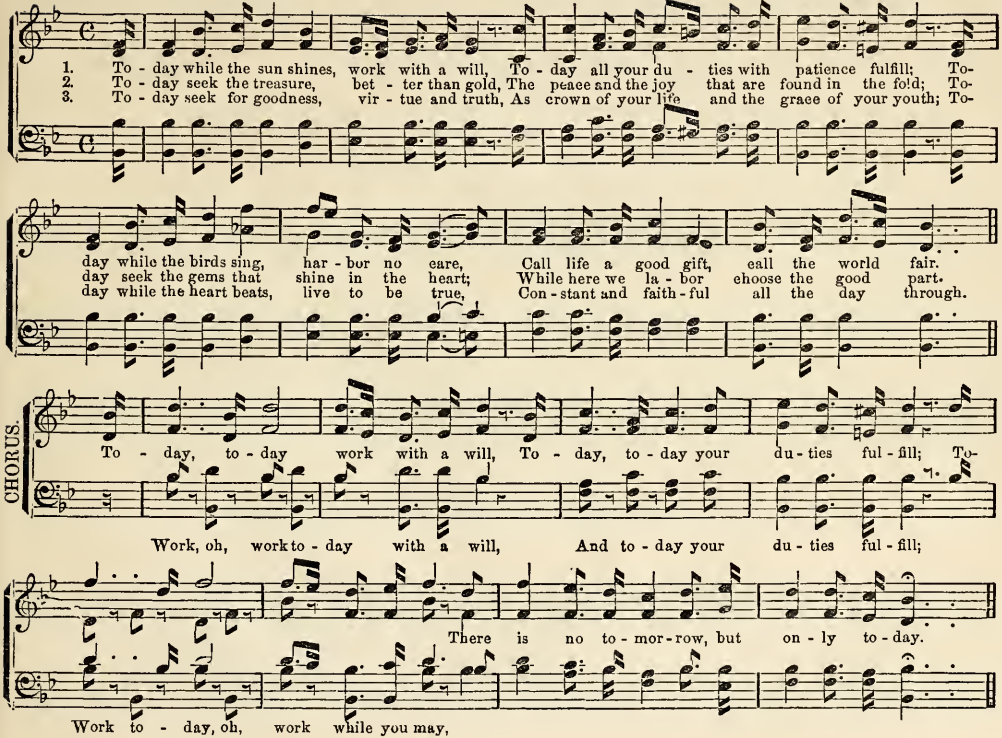
Praise Him for His mercy,
Praise Him for His love,
For unnumbered blessings
Praise the Lord above.

Let our happy voices
Still the notes prolong,
One alone is worthy
Of our sweetest song.

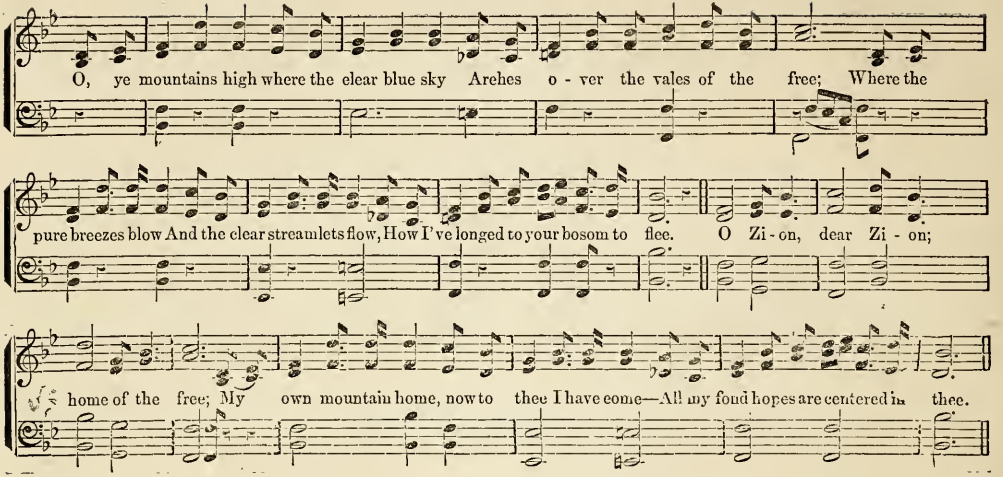
TO-DAY.

March movement, cheerfully.

MUSIC BY E. STEPHENS.
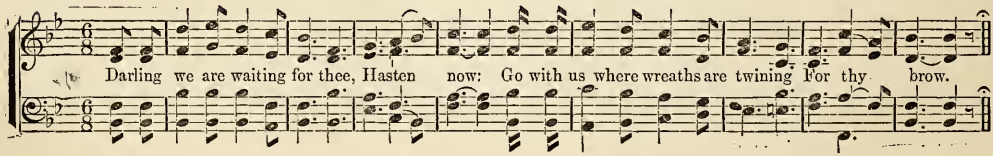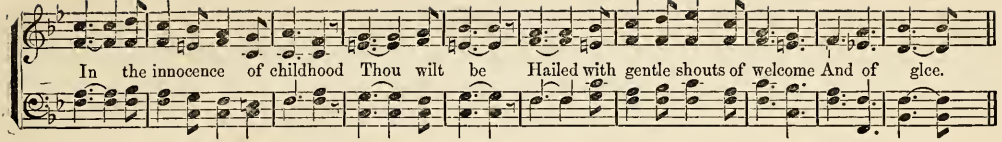


O, YE MOUNTAINS HIGH.



ANGEL WHISPERINGS.

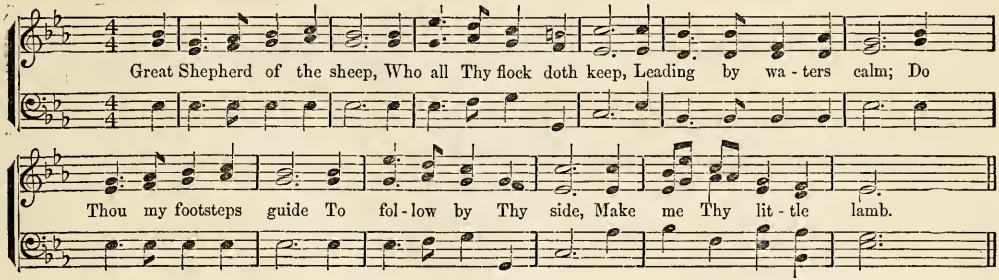
Music by C. J. Thomas.



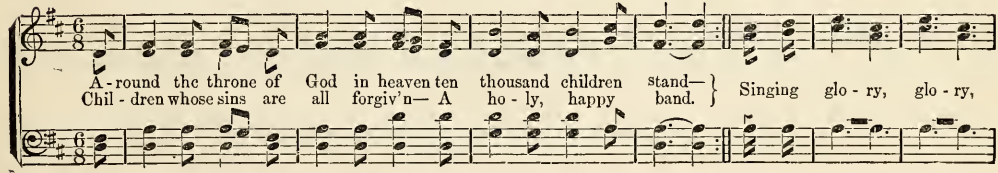


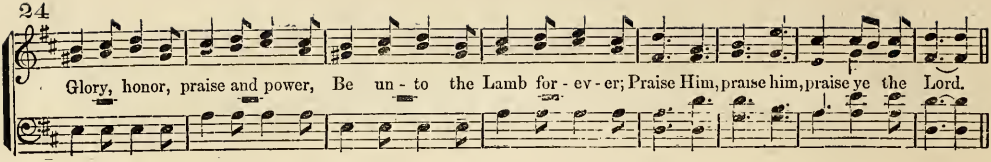
GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP.

Music by E. B. F.

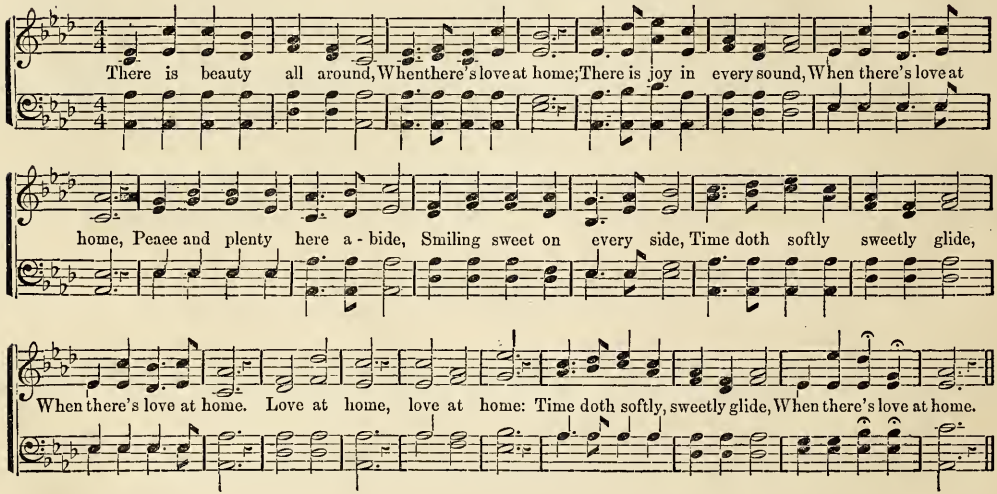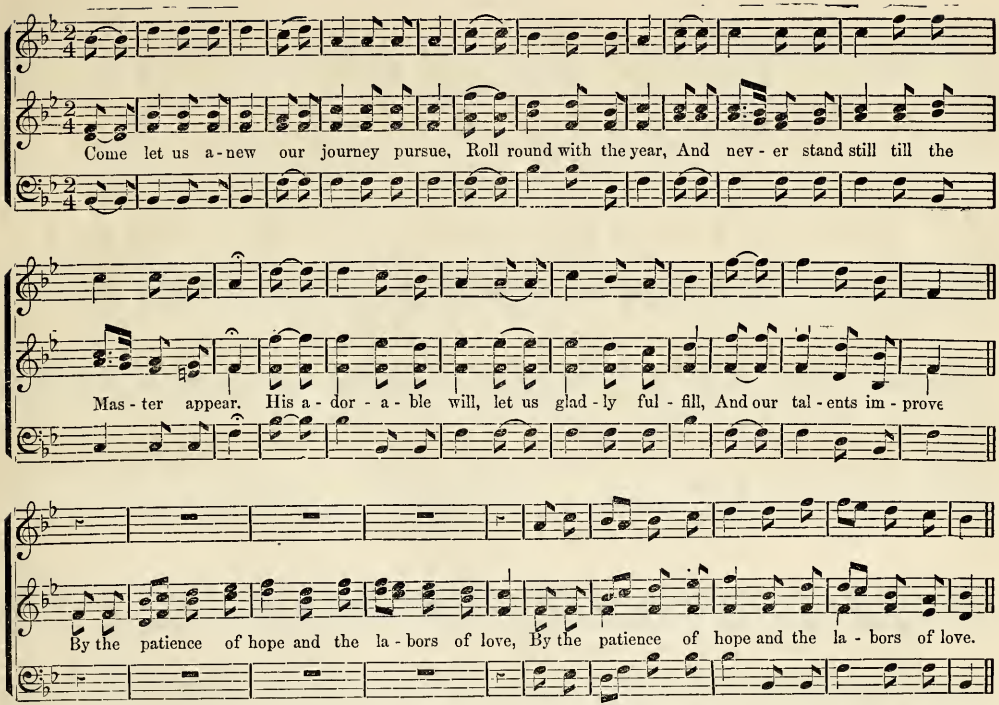


AROUND THE THRONE OF GOD.




Glory, honor, praise and power, Be un - to the Lamb for - ev - er; Praise Him, praise him, praise ye the Lord.

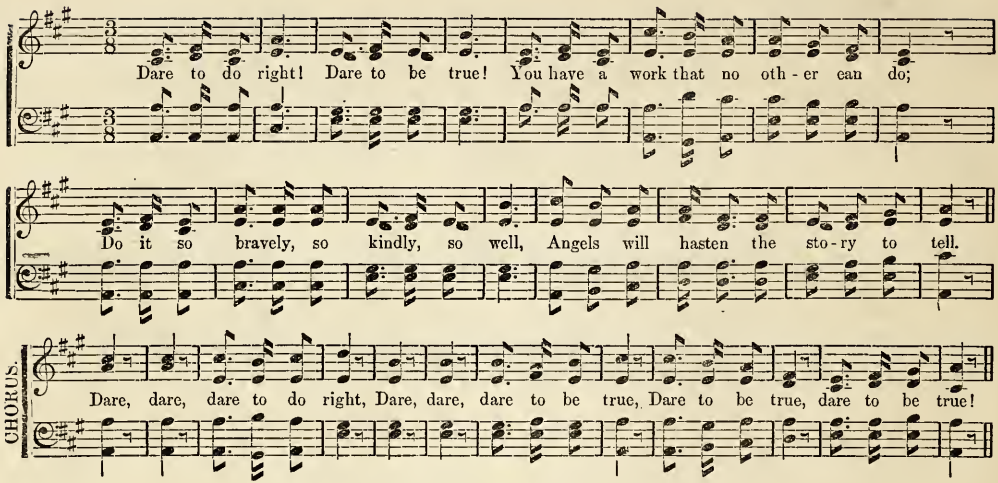
LOVE AT HOME.


There is beauty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in every sound, When there's love at
home, Peace and plenty here a - bide, Smiling sweet on every side, Time doth softly sweetly glide,
When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home: Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.

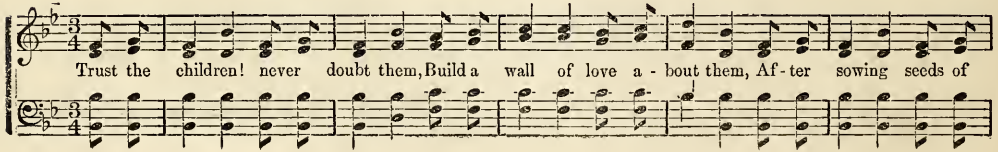

Come let us a-new our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, And nev-er stand still till the
Mas-ter appear. His a-dor-a-ble will, let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our tal-ents im-prove
By the patience of hope and the la-bors of love, By the patience of hope and the la-bors of love.

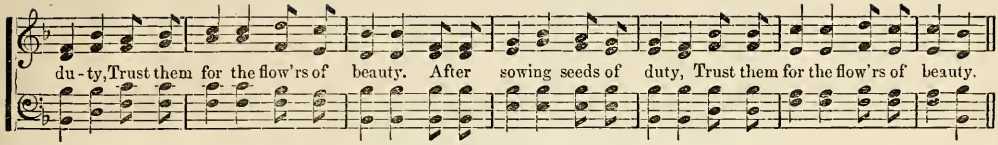
DARE TO DO RIGHT.

Music by E. B. F.



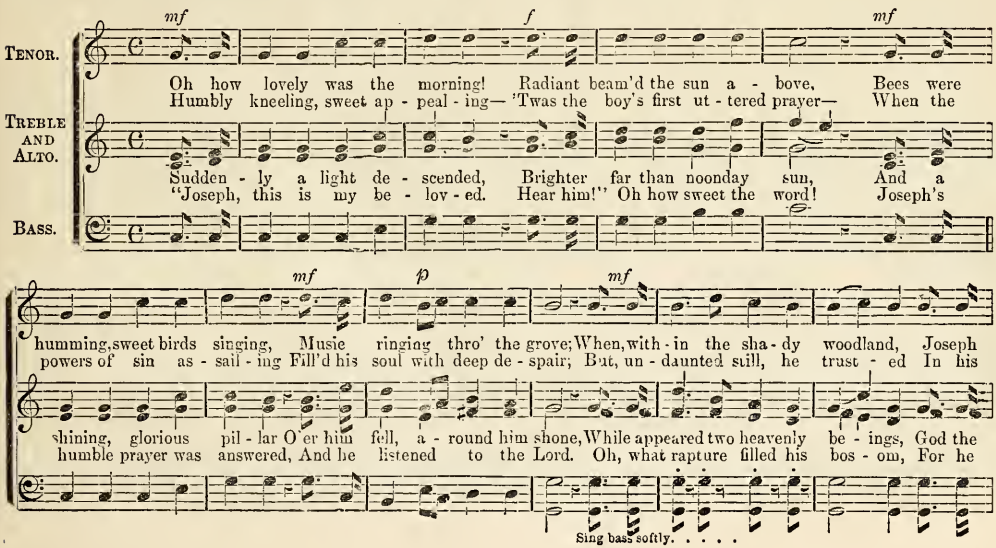
TRUST THE CHILDREN.

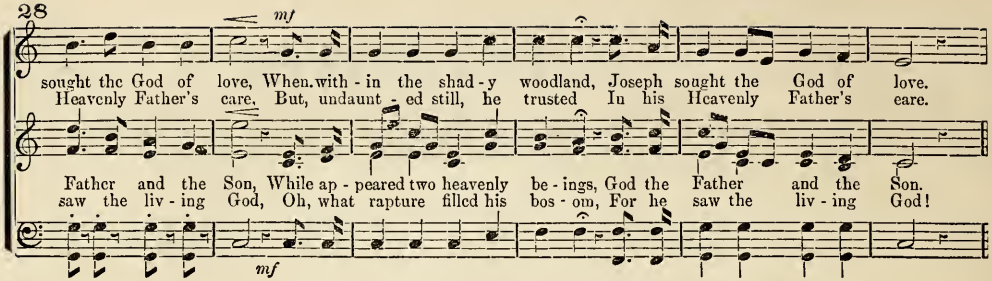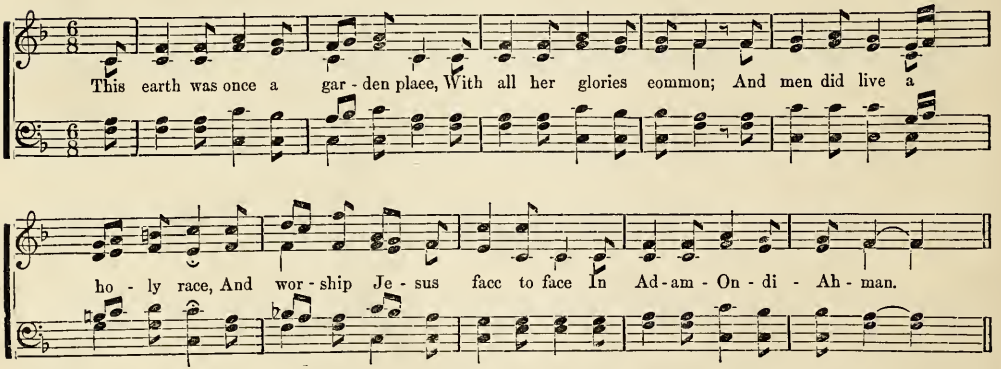




JOSEPH SMITH'S FIRST PRAYER.

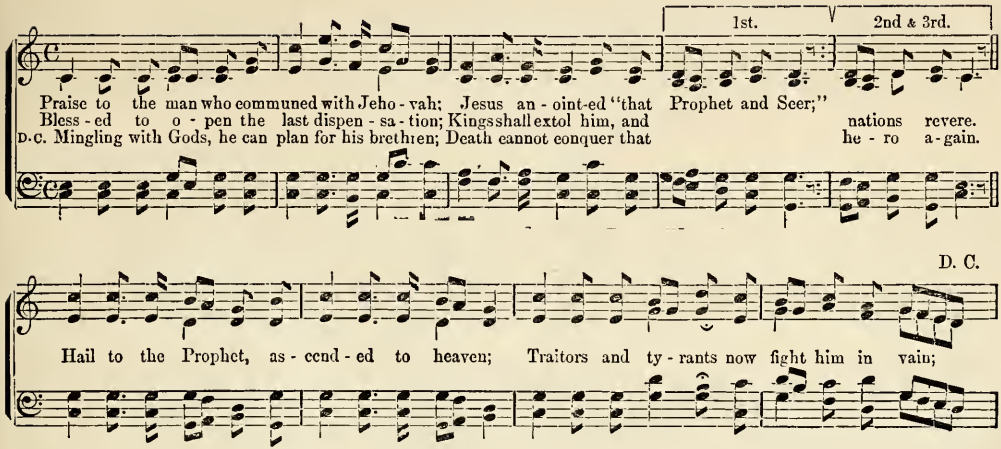
WORDS BY GEO. MANWARING — MUSIC BY A. C. S.





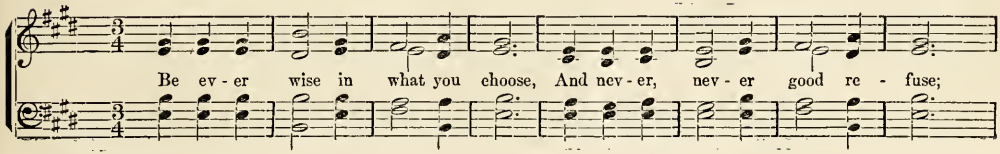
THIS EARTH WAS ONCE A GARDEN PLACE.
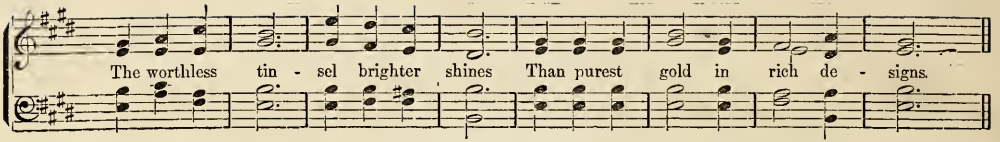




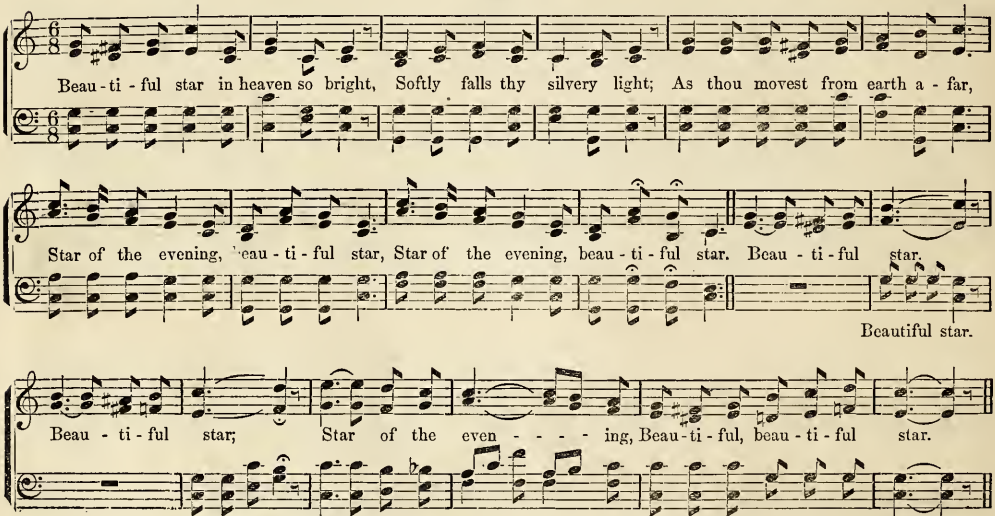
GOLD AND TINSEL.

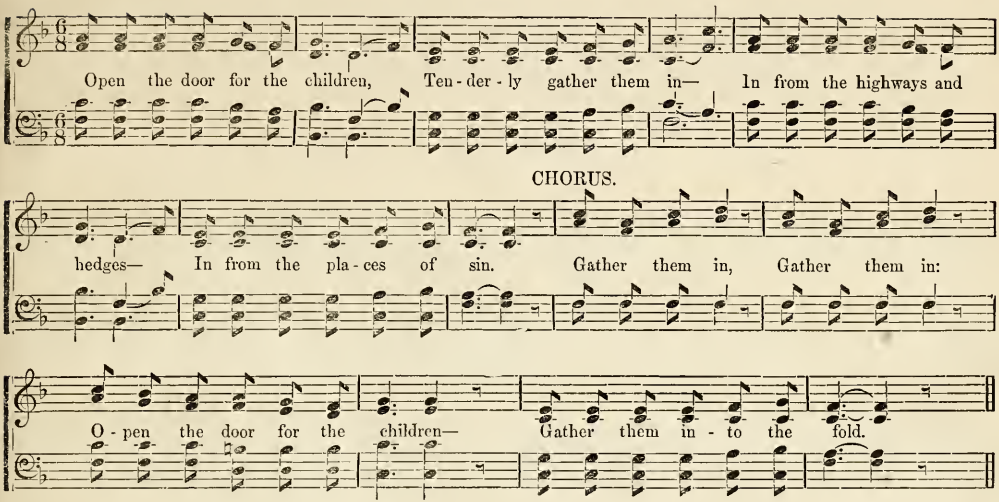
Music by E. B. F.



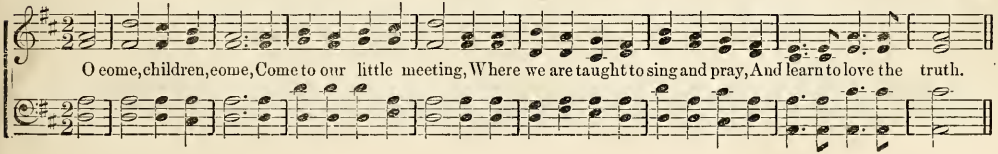


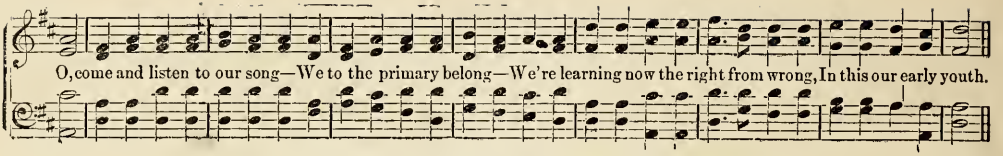
BEAUTIFUL STAR.
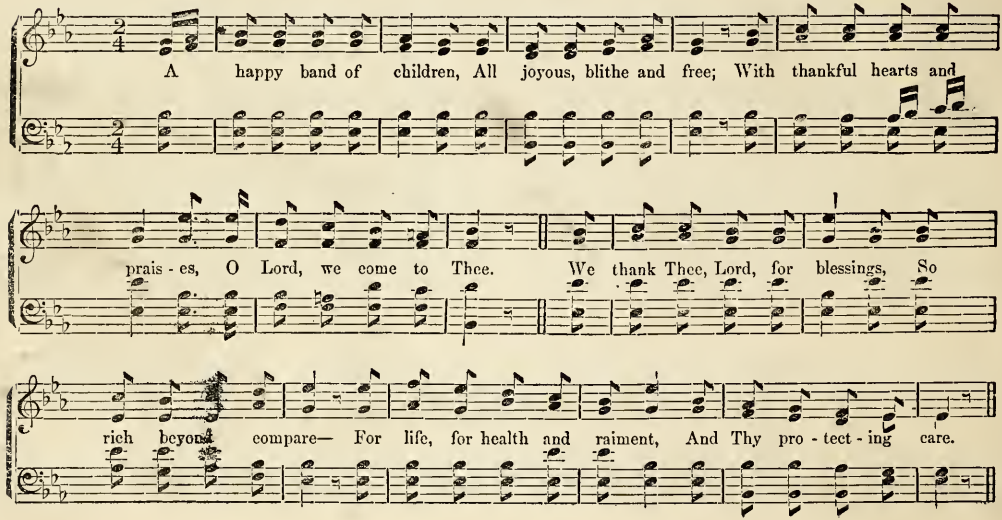




O COME, CHILDREN, COME.

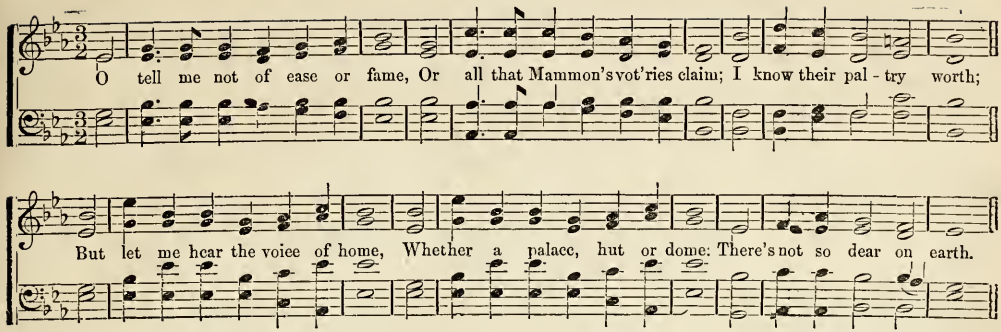




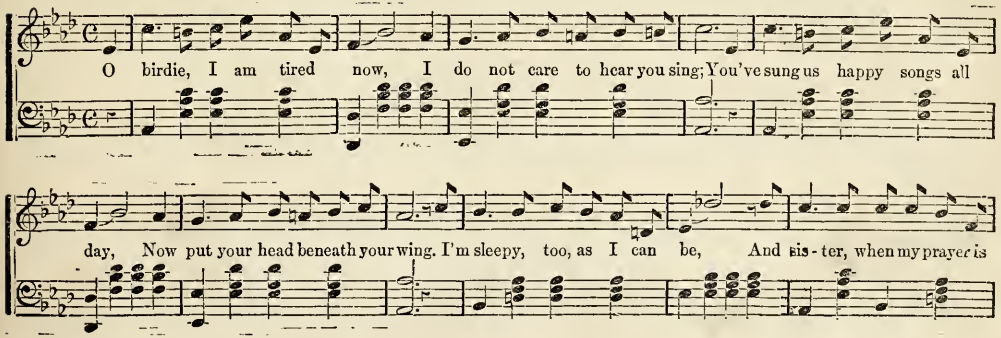
A HAPPY BAND OF CHILDREN.

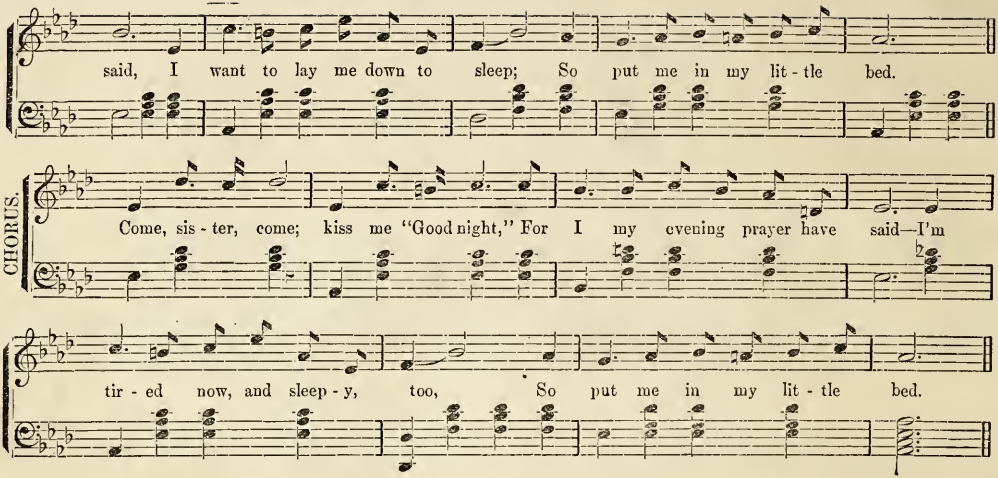
Music by E. F. P.



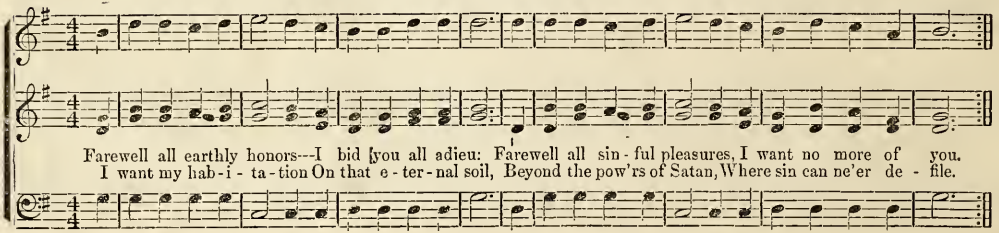


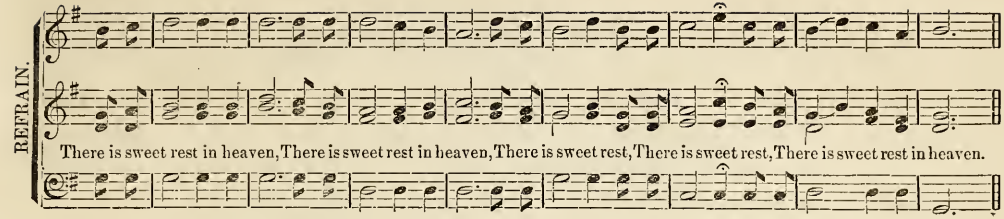
PUT ME IN MY LITTLE BED.



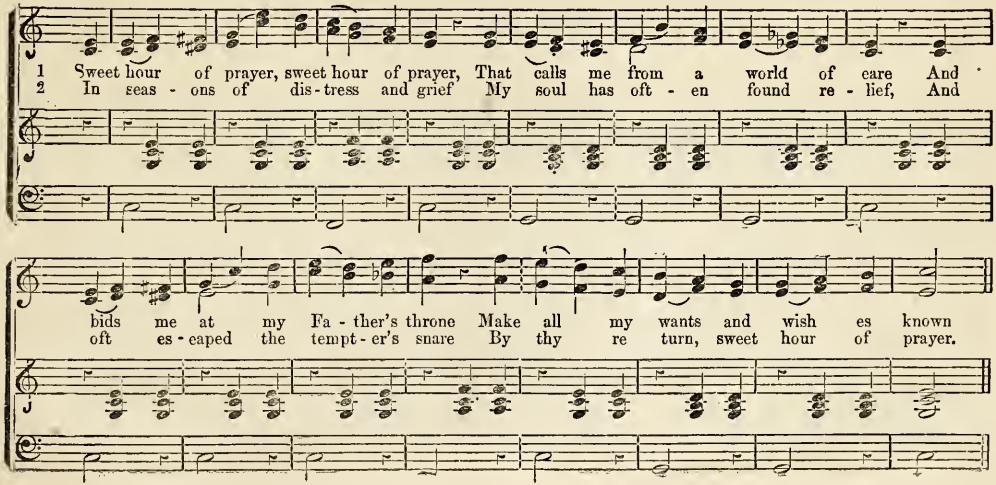


FAREWELL ALL EARTHLY HONORS.

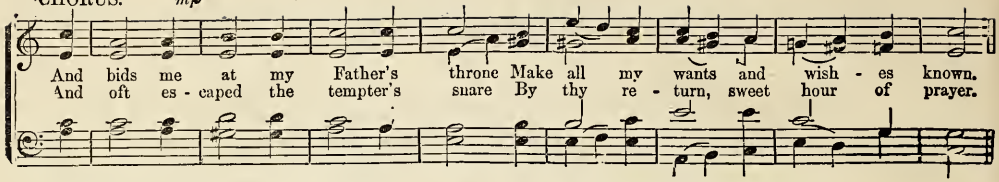




SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.



CHORUS. *mp*
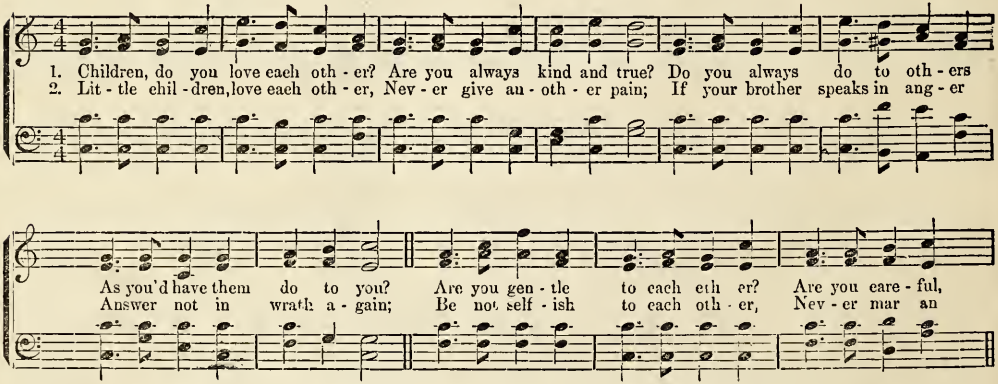


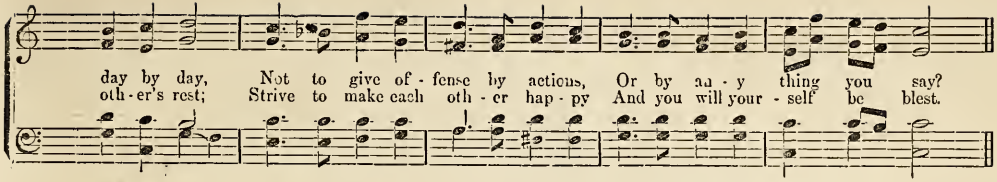
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.

And, since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care,
And wait for the sweet hour of prayer.

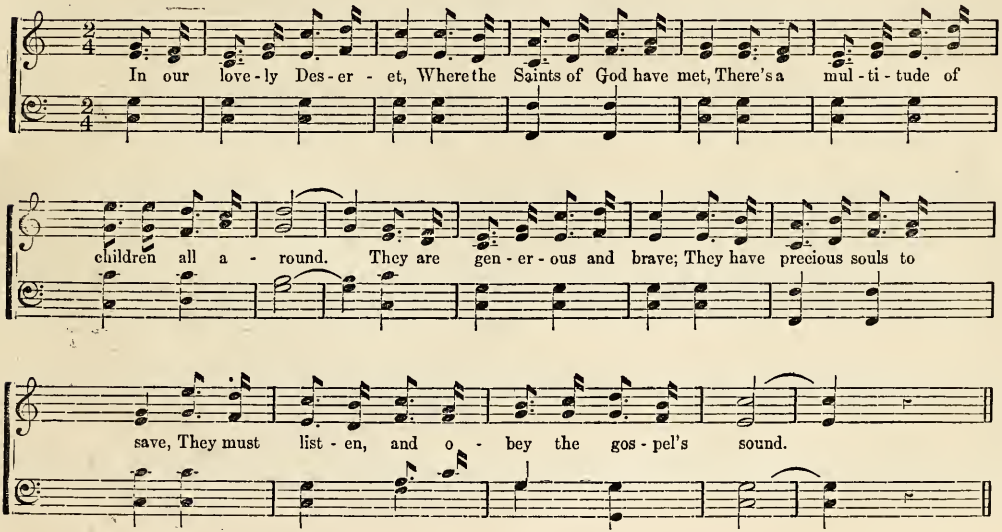
CHILDREN, DO YOU LOVE EACH OTHER?

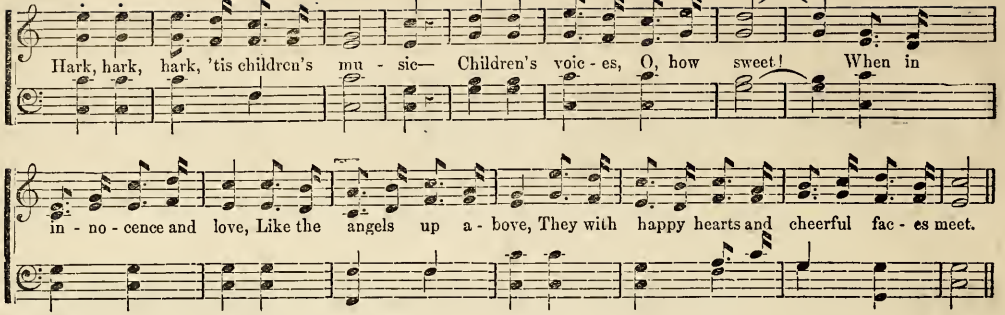
Music by L. D. Edwards.





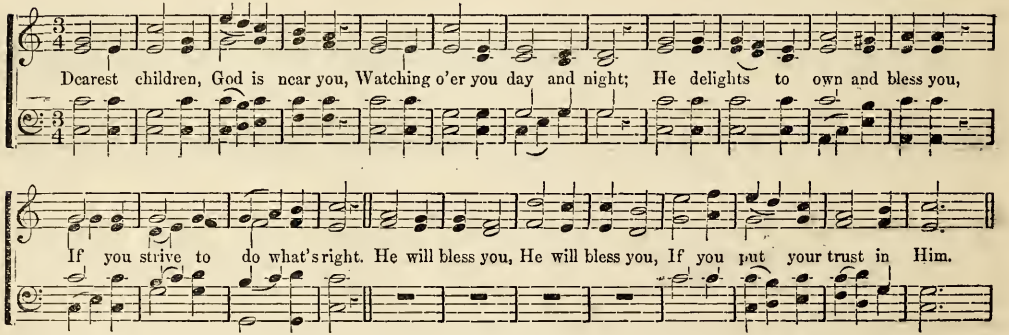
IN OUR LOVELY DESERET.



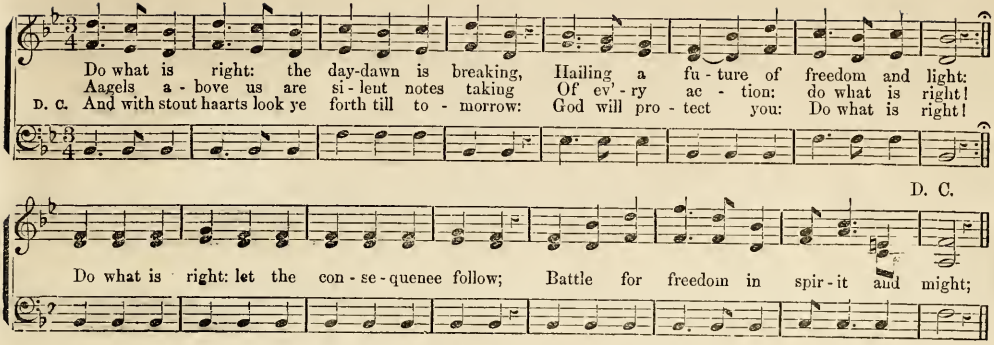


DEAREST CHILDREN, GOD IS NEAR YOU.

WORDS BY C. L. WALKER. MUSIC BY J. M. MACFARLANE.
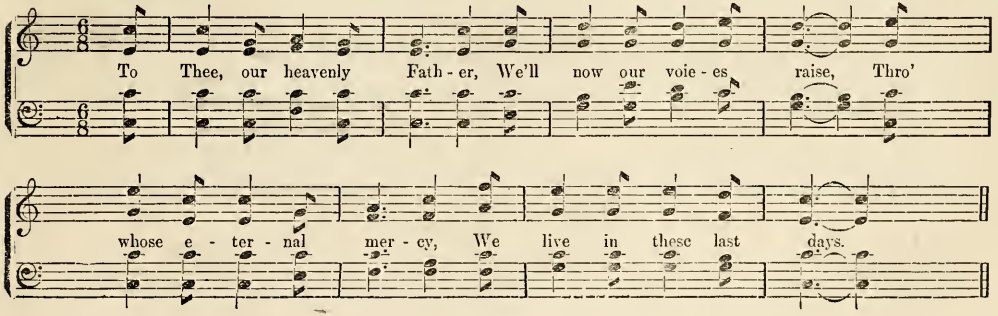


DO WHAT IS RIGHT.

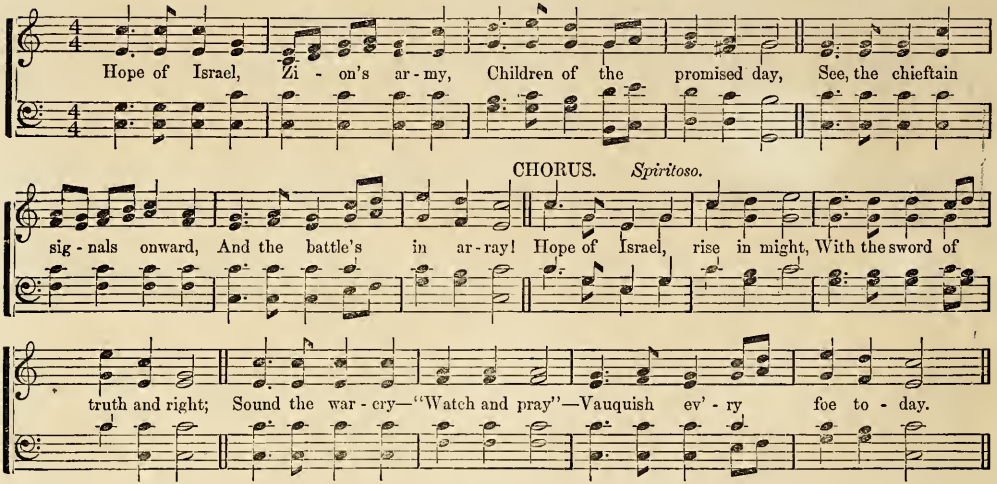


A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

WORDS BY B. N. K. MUSIC BY B FLAT.



WORDS BY J. L. TOWNSEND. MUSIC BY WILLIAM CLAYSON.



See the foe in countless numbers
Marshalled in the ranks of sin;
Hope of Israel, on to battle,
Now the vict'ry we must win!

Strike for Zion, down with error,
Flash the sword above the foe;
Ev'ry stroke disarms a foeman,
Ev'ry step we conquering go.

Soon the battle will be over,
Ev'ry foe of truth be down;
Onward, onward youth of Zion,
Thy reward, the victor's crown.